

POULTRY



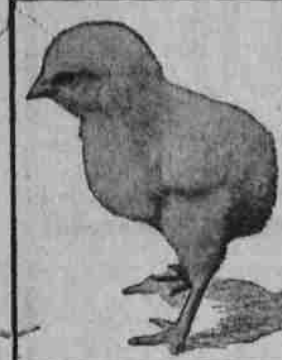
CHICKS DYING IN THE SHELL

Common Trouble in Hatching and One Causing Many Failures Unnoticed for Many Years.

Chicks dying in the shell is a very common trouble in hatching and one which causes many failures each year. There was no attempt to discover why chicks die in the shell until the hatching of them with incubators became popular, although this trouble predominated when old birds sat on the eggs long before the incubator was even thought of. There were only a few under each hen at the most, and nothing was thought of it, but when the incubator came into the field and made it possible to hatch them by the hundreds the cause of chicks dying in the shell came up for discussion.

Remember that the secret of securing high per cent hatches depends as much upon strongly fertilized eggs laid by healthy, vigorous birds as upon proper incubation. The more frequent causes of chicks dying in the shell where the incubator or operator is at fault are irregular temperature, neglect in turning the eggs, improper ventilation or more frequently caused by operating the incubator in a poorly ventilated room. The directions accompanying an incubator are generally to be relied upon, and if these are followed carefully no greater trouble should be experienced with the chicks dying in the shell where eggs are incubated by artificial than by natural means, due allowance being made for the experience of the operator.

Why chicks die in the shell is somewhat of a difficult question to answer, for the causes are not always the same. Perhaps not in two cases in twenty will the conditions under which the eggs are incubated or the



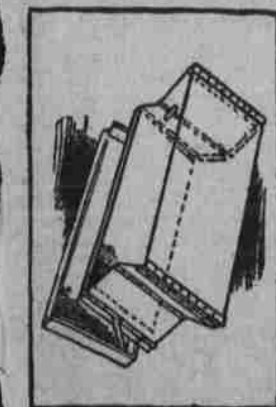
Strong and Vigorous Chick.

conditions surrounding the eggs before they were placed in the incubator be the same, hence the cause must necessarily differ greatly. It is, therefore, difficult to give any definite instructions that will apply in all cases. A few chicks failing to come out of the shell is no indication of faulty incubation, nor does it necessarily mean a weakness in the breeding stock. However, when a large number die in the shell you should look about for the trouble, and this is not always easy to find.

FOLDING EGG CASE IS NOVEL

When Not in Use It Can Be Collapsed Into Flat Piece—Resembles Children's Lunch Box.

When we speak of the folding egg case designed by two Minnesota men we want to make it plain at the outset that it is the case that folds, not the eggs. Nobody has yet thought of a way successfully to fold eggs. This case consists of a hinged cover and a side member folding into the cover and to which the latter is pivoted. The cover forms the bottom of the box made by opening the bellows-like



Folding Egg Case.

parts to their widest reach, and when they are collapsed it receives them, forming one flat box that takes up very little room. The whole contrivance closely resembles the tin lunch boxes that children use in taking their lunch to school. For the dairyman or egg dealer such a case is a great convenience for transporting eggs.

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR ROUP

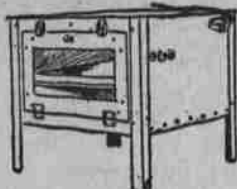
First Thing is to Remove All the Healthy Fowl and Treat Affected Ones Separately.

Roup may be known from an offensive discharge from the nostrils and swelling below the eyes. The swelling in some cases entirely closes the eyes. This disease is known as roup, and is difficult to cure. Remove all the healthy fowls. Put the affected ones in a warm, dry shed or roomy coop. Wash out the nostrils and mouth with warm water, using a small syringe to do so; then put a piece of camphor the size of a hickory nut into one quart of boiling water and hold the fowl's head over it for 10 minutes; repeat three times a day. Also give one teaspoonful of cod liver oil at a dose twice a day. If the swelling closes the eyes, open them and syringe out the yellow matter and wash with warm water into which a drop of carbolic acid has been thoroughly stirred. Fowls that are badly diseased should be killed and buried. Clean out the house, dust with fresh air-slacked lime, fork up the yard and spread over it a thick coat of fresh air-slacked lime. Add a few drops of bromide of potassium to the drinking water. Give no other water. This is the best method to use.

UNIFORM HEAT FOR HATCHING

Temperature in Electric Incubator Is Automatically Controlled, Thus Insuring Success.

Chickens are now hatched in electric incubators. Electricity has demonstrated its superiority over all other means of heating the incubator. A new electric incubator which has

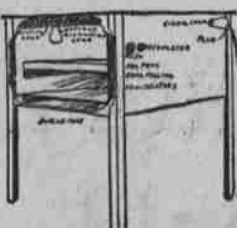


Electric Incubator.

proven highly successful has its outer walls of galvanized steel covering a cork board two inches thick. This combination of cork and steel makes a very efficient heat-insulating wall, as well as one of sufficient strength and durability.

The illustration shows a regular 70-egg size and is typical of all stock sizes.

The door opens downward and is fitted with a double glass panel with air space between. The door jamb is felt cushioned to prevent jar and air leakage. The ventilating is secured through small holes, so that the air comes in through slits in the cork floor. This allows a slow interchange of gases from outside in the right amount not to lower the degree of carbonic acid gas necessary to good incubation, or to evaporate the moisture in the egg too rapidly. This amount of air is regulated to a larger amount after the chick has hatched. Provision is made to turn the eggs easily by means of a spare tray. The



Interior View.

airing of the eggs is also well arranged for.

A hydrometer registers the humidity inside the incubator, thus indicating the proper evaporation needed. The heating element is fastened to the roof and regulates the temperature in all parts of the machine to an even heat.

POULTRY NOTES

Never set a thin, lousy hen. She won't stay her time out. Pet ducks are scarce; it is a fact they rarely make friends.

Parched meal is good for chicks to pick when two or three days old. Chopped-up onion tops make good chick medicine at this time of year.

The turkey hen, having hatched out her brood, will prove herself the best of mothers.

Chicks on a hard board floor soon develop leg troubles. Sprinkle fine earth or sand over it.

Feeding chicks when too young and too much at a time are fruitful sources of bowel trouble.

Every breed has its money-making individuals, also its scrubs. Cull out the latter and improve the former.

For the geese a low shed open to the south is about all that is needed, as geese seem impervious to cold weather.

Washed eggs rot more readily than those not washed. The dirty eggs, if sold at all, would better be sold dirty than washed.

Sunflower seed is good for all farm animals, but chickens especially should be provided with it when it is so easily grown.

Dust the den with insect powder before setting, and twice more while hatching, then chicks will not be full of lice to begin with.

REGAINS HIS SENSES

Man Lost Memory by Accident; Stroke Restores It.

Pittsburgher, Conscious of Identity Gone Seven Years, Recovers It Through Attack of Paralysis—Remembers Old Friends.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Charged by an accident so greatly that he could not recognize family or friends or recall events of the 50 years of his life, Samuel Edleman has now, after seven years of the new mental existence, been switched back to the first by a paralytic stroke, and the seven year period is as greatly a blank as had been his first 50 years.

He has resumed at fifty-seven the trend of events as he knew them at fifty, and keeps his family busy telling him what manner of man he was during the intervening years. Edleman was a blacksmith's helper, when a piece of steel flew from under a hammer and penetrated his brain, destroying his memory. As many fever patients are obliged to learn to walk anew after leaving hospitals, Edleman was compelled to learn to use his brain a second time.

Edleman after the accident did not recognize his wife, his half grown children or his friends. He knew nothing of the blacksmith trade and nothing of the city in which he was born. But his mind was easily trained a second time, and his physical efficiency aided. He was set up in a shoe repairing business, earned fair sums, became a motorman, and during the last census was one of the enumerators. He made new friends, among them those who had known him before his injury, but he could not place their identities except as part of his new existence. It was absolutely impossible for him to realize that the woman and children who served him so devotedly were his wife and children.

Then came a slight stroke of paralysis. He was in bed only a few days. It was warm weather. Edleman, who had been hurt seven years before in the winter time, sat up suddenly and demanded to know what had caused the change from such extreme cold to the beautiful spring day.

"And, Mary, how fat you are," he exclaimed. Mrs. Edleman had grown very stout during the seven years. Then Edleman's oldest daughter came in. She was a young woman and he did not recognize her at first.

Soon friends of his blacksmith days came in, summoned by Mrs. Edleman, and he recognized them instantly, but

SEEKS GRAVE DEED

Death Near to Aged New Yorker He Requests Lot.

Tells Court Son Was Victim of Maine Disaster and Gave Document to Fiancee—Now He Wants It Back.

New York.—John Kelly, bent over a cane by the snows of eighty-five winters, pleaded in the Gates Avenue Police court, Brooklyn, for a summons that he might force his son's sweetheart to give him the deed to his grave, so that when death arrives he will not be buried in the potter's field.

He lives near Tillary and Johnson streets. Numbers he cannot remember. He had eleven sons, he said, ten of whom "went to the bad."

In 1869 he purchased a deed to a grave in Holy Cross cemetery, and many years after gave it to John, Jr.

EGG'S SKIN AS LEG PATCH

Hole in Broken Bone Filled With Albuminous Tissue by Physicians May Heal.

New York.—The skin of an egg has been used by the surgeons in the Baby-Lon (L. L.) hospital to fill up a hole left in the broken leg of a man. By the use of the egg it is believed that the injured limb will heal and, after a short time, be as serviceable as ever.

A few days ago Baby-Lon residents were surprised by an advertisement appearing in a local paper, stating that the Baby-Lon hospital was in need of an egg ready for hatching. Inquiry as to the use to which the egg was to be put revealed a curious operation in reconstructive surgery performed upon Patrick Padian, a patient in the hospital.

A telephone pole fell on Padian's leg, fracturing it. In healing, a small hole was left in the bone. The skin of the egg was placed in the hole, and the development of the cells formed new bone tissue, which has completely filled the opening.

Falling Window Hangs Boy.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Harry Arthing, an 11-year-old boy, was killed here by a strange accident.

He went to his school to light the fire, and not having a key, stood a board against the side of the building and climbed to the window. The board slipped and the window came down on his neck, leaving him suspended there.

A neighbor noticed the boy hanging from the window and hastened to his rescue, but found he was dead.

QUEEN ALEXANDRINA OF DENMARK



WITH the accession of King Christian X. to the throne of Denmark Alexandrina becomes the new queen of that country. She was a princess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and has been very popular with the Danes ever since her marriage to the crown prince in 1898.

When a man with whom he had worked for two years for the street railroad entered Edleman did not know him.

Edleman inquired for his brother, and although he had attended the brother's funeral three years ago he refused to believe that brother was dead. Finally he began to wonder how he had conducted himself dur-

ing the seven years. His wife assured him he had been upright and honest, and had made more money than ever before in his life. That phase of the second existence appealed to Edleman, and he conceived the idea of undergoing an operation in an endeavor to restore himself to that condition, but physicians convinced him of its impossibility.

scalding water on me," lamented the man to the clerk.

He was given a summons and tottered out of court to regain his grave.

CHOPS OFF HER FINGERS

Step-Father Maims Girl Who Supports Him Because She Intended to Wed.

New York.—Salvatore Spino was content to let his step-daughter sit up nights over shirtwaists brought home from the sweatshop, so long as the money she earned with her nimble fingers went to him.

Recently she brought a young man home with her, and told him they were going to wed. The girl's fiancé, who had picked a home for Antoine, told Spino that he had better get a job, as in the future he would not live from a woman's earnings.

"You'll never see for a worthless husband," cried the enraged man, and he struck her hand with a hatchet, chopping off all her fingers. He is held without bail for felonious assault.

Ship's Cat Refuses to Sail

Reuben, a Monster Yellow Tom, Deserts Vessel and Crew Is Superstitious.

Bangor.—Something new in sea superstition is just now engaging the attention of the Grand Banks fishermen who sail from Bangor and Bangor. The facts are plain as day, but whether they mean good luck or bad no one has as yet been able to decide.

The sum and substance of it all is that Reuben, the monster white-and-yellow tomcat of the Bangor Grand Banker Lizzie Griffin has deserted—mutilated, in fact. He was born of a seafaring mother on board the schooner four years ago, and has sailed on her every season since, including herding trips to Newfoundland. But this spring, after a visit at the warehouse of the vessel's owners in Bangor, he manifested a strong aversion to the sea and declined to go to Bangor to join the vessel. Captain Anderson had no idea of losing his pet and mascot, and so Reuben was put into a covered market basket and taken to Bangor as a prisoner.

Once on board the vessel, however, he glared savagely about, aloft and aloft, and then made a flying leap to the pier. Again and again was Reuben brought back on board, fifteen times in all, but every time he managed to escape and get back to the pier. Finally they put him in a box and fastened the cover securely, as they thought. Then the schooner's stern lines were cast off and she swung out into the stream, but the

bow hawser was still out, and before it could be cast off Reuben managed in some mysterious way to get out of his prison box and in an instant was over the bows, treading the hawser like a tight rope performer and reaching the pier safely. So they had to let him go, and now he is back in Bangor, at the Jones fish house, where he spends the nights in chasing wharf rats and gossiping with the disheveled Toms and Tabs of Broad street.

Now, when rats desert a vessel, the crew all want to quit, for that is a sign of bad luck. To bring a black cat on board is also bad luck. The question is, "What sort of luck follows desertion and mutiny by a white and yellow cat—a regular sailor cat that can go aloft as quickly as any man?"

Fish Interests Scientists.

Berkeley, Cal.—The garpike, a predatory fish of the Mississippi valley, one of the most remarkable creatures known to science for various reasons, has been discovered to possess another element of the unusual in a strange gland in the head, which exists in no other organism of the animal kingdom and which has no known use.

It is something like the vermiform appendix in human beings. Not so much in structure is this so, but in that it is apparently a vestige of evolution.

The garpike is one of the few remnants of a class of fishes which were abundant in prehistoric ages.

Severe, But Necessary.

"I'm glad you're getting the better of your laryngitis, old chap. Is it true that the doctor had to operate on you?"

"He thought had to, anyway, blame him! He cut out my cigarots." Feeling the craving coming on again, he reached for another slab on chewing gum.

The Modern Mortgage.

Knickers—How many mortgages has he on his house?
Bocker—First and second auto.

Dingbats.

You won't have the blues so long as you have the long green.
Girls who look fine in Alice blue sometimes look like Helen pink.

Training up a child in the way he should go is going some.
The man who borrows trouble usually gets more than he bargained for.

No Close Friends.

Mr. Dooley is the man who was discovered sound asleep behind his bar with a club in his hand. He had been "sittin' there waitin' for a rat."

Dooley is so much of a card that, according to the Chicago Post, excursions have been organized to call upon him. Vacant afternoons when Tom Hanton isn't reading Emerson and Smiley Corbett isn't taking a cornet lesson, they drop in upon him with visitors from outside.

One afternoon they had two men in tow and sought Mike's place.

Corbett did the introducing.
"Mr. Dooley," he said, "I want you to meet Mr. George Weedon of New York, and Mr. Philly Hyams of Australia."

"They're terribly scattered," said Mike.

When Nagel Had to Ride.

Charles Nagel, secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor, is a tall man, resembling in his build an isolated pine tree on the top of a hill. Returning to Washington one night from New York, he got past the taxicab and was surrounded by a group of cabmen to whom he paid absolutely no attention, as he intended to walk the fourteen blocks to his office.

The hackmen greeted him with a storm of such cries as:

"Take you right uptown! Take you to the New Willard! Take you to the Raleigh!"

The statesman walked right ahead without even looking at the beseechers. "If you want a cheap hotel jump right in here," insisted another driver.

Still Nagel walked on, unheeding. Finally a Jehu addressed him thus: "Deaf and dumb asium! Take you up there in a minute."

At this Nagel laughed and got into the hack.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The smaller the bribe the greater the disgrace.

One good term deserves another—as any officeholder will tell you.

Very soon after some engagements are announced they are denounced.

The average excuse is so thin that even a blind man ought to see through it.

Many a young man's interest in an heiress is the kind that looks like 6 per cent.

As a matter of fact, there isn't any one on earth today who is better than you should be.

A man isn't necessarily crooked because he walks as if he were following the line of a rail fence.

Every time a man sees a fashion plate in a woman's magazine he is glad that his wife doesn't look anything like it.

A girl should never marry until she is fully competent to support a husband, and then she shouldn't marry that kind of a man.

"Hotels and Boarding Houses Located on the Lines of the Rio Grande System" is the title of a little booklet just issued in the interest of the vacation seeker, by the Passenger Department of that Company. It gives a list of all hotels in Colorado, Utah and New Mexico, together with the rates, number of guests that can be accommodated, names of the proprietors, distance from station and kind of conveyance. A very valuable little publication for one visiting the Rocky Mountain Region.

The joys of a vacation in the Rockies are pictured and described in a most entertaining way by Mr. E. L. Sabin, the well-known story and magazine writer, in a handsome booklet just issued by the Passenger Department, Denver & Rio Grande, entitled "Outdoor Life in the Rockies," to which is appended a chapter on the "all expense" cost of various sight-seeing trips through the Rockies. Where to go, what to do, what to wear and cost, are all features of interest to the prospective vacationist. Strange to relate, the cost of an outing in the Rockies is but little more than what it costs to remain at home.

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THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

Colorado Springs, June 16-20, 1912.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP VIA

THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD.

"The Scenic Line of the World." Tickets on sale June 17 and 18, 1912.

Final return limit, June 22, 1912.

For fares, full particulars and further detailed information call on local Rio Grande Agent.

Frank A. Wadleigh, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colo.

STATE SHOOT-ROCKY MOUNTAIN INTERNATIONAL SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

Salida, Colorado, June 16-19, 1912.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP VIA

THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD.

"The Scenic Line of the World." Tickets on sale June 13, 14, 15, 1912.

Final return limit, June 20, 1912.

For fares, full particulars and further detailed information call on local Rio Grande Agent.

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